WHEN OFFICERS AND MEN MEET

SOMETIMES THE COMMANDER GETS THE WORST OF IT.

Incident Recalled by a Recent Court-Martial-A Meeting in Denver With a Knockdown That Was Never Reported -Rich Men's Sons Make Trouble.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5 .- The trial by courtmartial of a coast artillery officer stationed at a Connecticut post for directing a sergeant of the same command who was seated in front of the officer at a theatre to change his seat followed quickly upon the recent strongly expressed determination of the Secretaries of War and of the Navy to put a stop to public humpiliation of the enlisted man in uniform.

Many stories of similar incidents reach Washington.

A few months ago two non-commissioned officers from Vancouver Barracks were paid off at the expiration of their enlistments and after they bad reenlisted were furloughed. They started for the East wearing their uniforms in travelling, meaning to rig themselves out in cit ilian clothes, when they

made the Easte in country. They stopped off at Denver to take a look at that town. They saw a public automobile standing in front of one of the Donver hotels, approached the driver and made a dicker with him for a ride around Denver in the motor car.

The two non-coms were just about to step into the automobile when a dapper man. accompanied by two young women, came along. The dapper man was an army officer who had stepped off in Denver to visit some friends after having been in charge of a detachment of recruits taken to a Pacific Coast post. But he was in citizen's dress and the two non-coms had no means of knowing that he was an officer.

"Here, I want to engage that machine." said the dapper man to the chauffeur Want it for a couple of hours for myself and these two ladies. What are your

"Wagon's just been engaged, sir, by these two gentlemen," said the driver, indicating the two non-coms in uniform.

The dapper man turned to the two soldiers with a sneer. "Oho! Gentlemen!" he said with a strong accent on the word. "Well. I guess they'll give up the machine to me when I inform them who I am."

Then, turning to the two non-commissioned officers: "Lam an officer of cavalry, travelling," he said. "I want this buzz wagon for an hour or so. You two can have it later, or get another one some-

"We'll take it now," quietly observed one of the non-coms.

The dapper man looked dumfounded. Do you know whom you are addressing, fellow?" he asked, savagely.

"I heard what you said you were," replied the enlisted man, "but I don't know whether it's true or not. But I do know that, even if you're the Lieutenant-General commanding, you're a mean scut, and that goes as

The dapper one walked over to the enlisted man who had done the talking, making a demonstration of intended fisticuffs when he got close to the nom-com, and the latter, hardly shifting his position, simply reached out and knocked the dapper man flat to the pavement with a right hand wallop to the

Then the two enlisted men stepped into the automobile and the driver whizzed them away. The officer picked himself up, muttering threats against the two soldiers, but never made any report of this matter. He knew that he would not have had a leg to stand on in submitting such a case. But the incident was witnessed by a number of Denver men of some consideration, and the War Department heard about it unofficially not long after it occurred.

An occurrence of a similar sort, but with a different outcome, took place in a San Francisco restaurant two years ago last New Year's. In San Francisco, as in New York, they have the habit of sitting up at the restaurants to see the old year out. Two enlisted men stationed at the Presidio had one of the small tables on the main floor of the Poodle Dog, a well known San Francisco restaurant. They had engaged the table for that night a week in advance. They were both men of good Eastern families who had entered the army for the purpose of striving for commissions, and both of them had successfully passed their exami-

nations.

They were sober young chaps, as they had to be to get themselves in line for commissions, and they were enjoying the fun. which was at its height when, about ten minutes before midnight of New Year's. an officer from the Presidio accompanied by a somewhat larky young woman entered. The Presidio officer, looking about him, espied the two enlisted men seated at their table in the corner. They were in civilian dress, but he recognized them, for enlisted men studying for commissions are marked men around a post. The officer. who was slightly the worse for the celebra-tion, approaching their table. Although he was in multi they recognized him and, rising, stood at attention and saluted him. "What time are you fellows due back to the post?" the officer asked them not very the post?"

reveille, sir." one of the young men

replied.
"Well," said the officer, still pretty offhand, "you'd better be on your way now I want that table."

The two soldiers looked keenly mortified But having worked so hard for their prospective commissions, they did not feel like doing anything to jeopardize in any way their chances of getting them. So, after, exchanging glances, they started to move away from the table. Just at this point the larky woman accommanying the point the larky woman accompanying the ficer moved up.

"Who are these gentlemen, that you are depriving them of their table in such a discourteous way?" she asked the officer. "Oh, they don't mind," replied the officer, smiling disdainfully. "They're a couple of enlisted bucks from the Presidio."

"Well, whatever they are, they are un-selfish men, and their conduct is better than yours," sa'd the young weman with spirit. "I shan't be one to take their table," and she swept out, leaving the officer stand-ing. The crowd around the tables in the meantime had caught on, and they began to jeer the officer and to blow their horns and kazoos at him. He flushed and started to go out to join the young woman who had left.

on his way to the door the feasters who had noted the incident began to throw cooked spaghetti at him, and by the time he reached the exit door, fuming, he was smeared with the stuff. As a matter of course, this incident never became an official matter, either, although a San Francisco weekly paper gave on outline of the story, suppressing names. The two young enlisted men got their commissions a few months later, and one of them is now serving in the Philippines in the same command with the officer who stood for the

spaghetti shower.

Another case of officer and enlisted man that attracted wide attention in San Francisco some years ago occurred at a famous high jinks club of the Golden Gate w of San Francisco's exclusive crowd had, in a fit of pique, because his mother had come down rather hard upon him for e was sent to one of the companies of the infantry regiment stationed on Angel

island, in San Francisco Bay.

His mother's consternation was naturally very great when she found that her son had taken this step. She immediately set to work all of the great influence at her command to have the young man dis-charged from the service. But there had charged from the service. But there had been a recent outery over the ease with which favored young men were enabled to get out of the army, so that the War Department was disposed to make an example of this young chap by forcing him to serve through his enlistment, or at least a sizeable posterior of it.

portion of it.

After the young man had become reconciled with his mother he, too, was extremely eager to get out of the service. But he found that the bars were up, and that in every likelihood he would be compelled to serve a large slice of his enlistment.

The young man was an extremely recular

serve a large slice of his enlistment.

The young man was an extremely popular member of the high jinks club. One night a few weeks after his enlistment he got leave from his company on Angel Island, crossed over to San Francisco, went to his mother's home, got on his evening clothes and repaired to the club, where his cronies gave him a great recention at the same gave him a great reception, at the same time stringing him a great deal for the idiotic step he had taken in enlisting in the

idiotic step he had taken in enlisting in the army.

While this was going on a captain from Angel Island, who had been brought to the club by one of the members to dine, entered. The captain recognized the young enlisted man, whose friends, more for the fun of the thing than for any other reason, pressed him forward for a formal presentation to the captain. When the words of the introduction had been spoken the captain, instead of shaking hands, placed his hands behind him and turned his back.

placed his hands behind him and turned his back.

There was an instant angry outcry from all of the young man's friends in the room. They did not hesitate to stigmatize the captain's conduct as snobbish. The young man was a straightout member of the club; a man of social position certainly equal to that of any army officer. Men admitted within the precincts of that club, they insisted, met on an equal social footing.

The captain took the ground that a man's occupation decided his social status, and this young man was a private in the army. As the young man's superior officer, it was out of the question that he should be required to meet him socially, and so on. It ended by the captain's withdrawing from the club, accompanied by his sponsor, who, however, did not take the captain's end of the argument.

The incident was the very best thing

who, however, did not take the captain's end of the argument.

The incident was the very best thing that could have happened for the young man of the enlisted force. It solved the problem for him as to getting out of the army. A great noise was made over the occurrence, details of which soon reached the War Department, and the young man was promptly discharged from the army "by orders of the Secretary of War." The thing caused for a long time a decided feeling against army officers at the high jinks club, where they had always been welcomed to the smokers and stag affairs. Similar incidents have been by no means

similar incidents have been by no means infrequent in the navy. Some years ago a young New York man belonging to a family of wealth and excellent social standing, shipped in the navy as a landsman, after a violent scene with his father. He was sent to a ship that was soon ordered to after a violent scene with his father. He was sent to a ship that was soon ordered to the Pacific station. The young man took his medicine rather gamely, performing the landsman's work called for by his billet without murmuring and without making any appeals to be let out of the service. It was well understood by the officers of his ship that he was a young chap of social consideration, although he was of course treated like all the other men forward, and he asked for no other treatment.

On the Pacific station the ship was sent down to San Diego to add picturesqueness to the annual flower fiesta. The young man had a very wealthy aunt living in San Diego, and this aunt's daughter, his own first cousin, had been chosen queen of the flower carnival. The aunt gave a series

flower carnival. The aunt gave a series of splendid entertainments during the flesta. When her nephew, a favorite with her, unexpectedly turned up at one of these entertainments, at which a number of the officers from his ship were honored guests. she was delighted to see him. He was in evening dress, and she did not know that he had become an enlisted man in the navy. It would have made no difference navy. It would have made no difference with her had she known it, as after events

proved.

The young man, knowing nothing of the entertainment at his anat's house, had merely got shore leave for the purpose of calling upon her, and had donned evening raiment for the purpose. When he appeared in the midst of the reception she clearly showed how overjoyed she ceedings, startled, and then, making hurried excuses, withdrew. The man of their departure puzzled their host as well as all the rest of the people pre-The manner ncluding the best social element of San

ego. Then the young nephew explained the then the young believe explained the situation to his aunt. Be had not intended to create the unpleasantness, but had merely called to see his aunt, not knowing of the entertainment, and so on. His aunt, a woman of strong chatacter, aligned nerself on the side of her tephaw immediately, as did all the rest of San Piego seciety. Several invitations to the ship's officers for the remaining entertainments of the fiests were cancelled. They were openly

nests were cancelled. They were openly accused of snobbery.

The young man returned to the ship and resumed his bluejucket uniform and his landsman's duties, but within a week after the ship's return to San Francisco he received his discharge, "by order," from the service. The story had reached the Navy Boardspart and the Navy the Navy Department, and the Navy Department had quickly reached the deci-sion that the young man was no longer desirable for service as a blue jacket. Navy

WHEN NEW YORK DIDN'T VOTE. It Couldn't Agree on a Candidate at the First Presidential Election.

Indiana cast three electoral votes President before its formal admission into the Union, under circumstances described in THE SUN, and it is the only State which has done such a thing.

New York, long recognized as the most important State politically, took no part, most persons will be surprised to know, in the first Presidential election. It was the only State of the Union, as then constituted

Prior to the election of 1824 there was no popular vote for President through Presidential electors. The Legislature of each State selected a candidate for President, and the voting for President included the vote for Vice-President as well, the candidate receiving the second highest vote for President being chosen Vice-President.

The first choice of a President was made

The first choice of a President was made on March 4,1789, in this city. The New York Legislature met in January, but its mem-bers could not agree upon a gandidate, though popular sentiment pointed to George Washington as the first President of the

The two branches of the Legislature had a deadlock, and as it couldn't be broken before March New York Pracidential, election. sented in the first Presidential election. On April 30 President Washington was inaugurated in this city, and thus New York had some share, at least, in the election of a President in a contest in which it did not

Starting a Paper in Oklahoma.

been the theme of a brief talk which Edgar

From the Kansas City Journal. "Pioneer newspaper making" might

Bronson, one of the editors and owners of the Tribun-, Thomas, Okla., gave last night and myself bought an outfit, secured six printers from Kansas City and Oklahema and set out late in August for the sile of what was to be Thomas. We arrived there in the night, and with only the heavens for a canony night, and with only the heavens for a canony and not a sign of an enclosure, we issued, the next alternoon, the first paper ever put to press in that city. The settlers upon the town site were just coming in, and naturally the establishment of the city gave us an abundance of local news. So we determined to print a daily, and did so for eight days.

"While we were getting out the paper the carpenters built the office around us. In a short time we were comfortably housed, but we had to suffer some inconveniences accomplishing this end. For instance, one night a terrific rainstorm came up. The roof wasn't particularly good and the water came through terrific rainstorm came up. The roof wasn't particularly good and the water came through in generous quantities. We took the coats from our backs and spread them over the press and other parts of the equipment and supplies to prevent them from getting vet."

HIRAM WOODRUFF'S OLD PLACE

A LANDMARK OF TROTTING HIS-TORY TO DISAPPEAR.

Forty Years Ago It Was the Rendezvous of the Great Horsemen of the Country -Famous Horses Stabled There-Now to Make Way for a Park Improvement.

In the near future a landmark in trotting history will disappear before the march of municipal improvement in the Borough of Queens. It is the home, stable and

was the resort of professional horsemen, prominent horse owners and riding and

sleighing parties. Upstairs is a large ballroom, taking in one side of the house. Downstairs are a large reception room, parlor, dining room, kitchen and barroom

Mrs. Woodruff presided over the preparation and serving of the dinners, which were a feature of the roadhouse. She survived her husband twenty years, but went into retirement upon his death.

Beneath the sheds that adjoin Woodruff's old home the rigs of Commodore Vanderbilt. Robert Bonner and George Alley were familiar sights. George Alley owned Dex- Alley astride of Dexter, whose white nose grounds of Hiram Washington Woodruff, ter, who broke all the trotting records of and boots are prominent.

Lady Brooks: F. J. Nodine, who owned Highland Maid and Green Mountain Maid; Crepe Collins, James Irving, John Drew, John I. Snediker, Budd Doble, who is yet active; Carl S. Burr, Sr., who yet resides on his Long Island stock farm; George Wilkes, after whom a famous trotter was named, and Charles J. Foster, who edited the Spirit of the Times.

The accompanying reproduction of an old picture shows a scene in front of the shed at Woodruff's. Woodruff is seen in the centre of the group standing beside a sulky to which is hitched the famous trotter Prince. Facing the latter horse is George

presented a remarkable scene. There had been a great snowstorm and drifts of snow lay in the roads. In spite of the weather horsemen from all over the country attended the funeral.

The roads in Cypress Hills Cemetery, where Woodruff was buried, were impassable for wheeled vehicles, and the body of the horseman was conveyed in a sleigh to the grave. Over the grave is a granite monument erected by his friends. The inscription says among other things "Engaged for a period of forty years in riding, training and driving the trotting horse of America. He was alike conspicuous for his genius. his unswerving integrity and his kindness



ASCENEAT WOODRUFF'S SHED DURING HIS LIFETIME.

years ago.

Jamaica avenue a short distance east of the Kings county line. In Woodruff's day this avenue was known as the Jamaica

On the opposite side of the road, slightly of the Union course, where the greatest trotters of the country up to 1872 were driven. | good animal before."

Woodruff died in March, 1867. Up to the hour of his death his place was the rendezvous of the noted horsemen of the United States, and a large majority of the trotters of Woodruff's time were kept in his stables for a longer or a shorter period to re- home in New Jersey with some horsemen. ceive his care or to be under his observation. Highland avenue, which borders Forest

Park at the rear of the Woodruff place, is to be cut through the property. The city has bought the property and will add his integrity. the entire grounds to the park, thus forming a broad entrance to it. Until a few years ago the grounds were

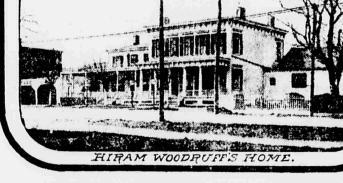
Woodruff maintained a roadhouse which

the famous trainer and horseman of forty, his time. He was a wealthy New York! merchant, and a couple of his sons are now members of the Stock Exchange.

It has been said that Woodruff through his knowledge of horseflesh reduced the trotting record from 2:40 to 2:17% and that "he doubled the value of the original element on which he worked and at the end to the east of Woodruff's place, is the site of a few years gave a great animal to the country in place of what had been only a

> Woodruff was 6 years old when he saw his first race. It was the great contest between the North and the South, at Union course, in 1823, when Sir Henry ran against Eclipse. Hiram came all the way from his boyhood From that time onward his vocation was settled. Added to great knowledge of horses. Woodruff possessed rare kindness and geniality of manner and was noted for

Among the notable figures of the turf who Simeon D. Hoagland, Oliver Marshall, the McMann and Brewster, the carriage Dan Pfifer, who invented the Kemble Jack-



Others in the group are Simeon D. Hoag-

On the grounds of Woodruff's old home regularly talked "hoss" at Hiram's were land, Dan Pfifer, James W. Britton, James lie the remains of Lady Emma, a famous trotter, whose grave is marked by a roseappeared in the most of the reception specially showed how overly goed she was to see the boy, and flung her arms around him. So did his coust, the queen of the San Diego fiestor. The officers from the verification of the San Diego fiestor. The officers from became a roadhouse and picnic grounds and showed by a rose-bush, the did not become a roadhouse and picnic grounds. Simeon D. Hoagland, Oliver Marshall, the maker.

Crocheran brothers, who owned Fashion maker.

William Shaw, who owned the Union course ceased course; David Bonner, William Shaw, who owned the Union course, was a frequent visitor at Hiram's. Shaw bore a strong resemblance to Eichard

Lady Moscow, Young Dutchman, George

son check rein; D. L. Pettee, who owned Woodruff's funeral, on March 17, 1867, senger. closely as as to break the knot which the streams from the crescent shaped fangs

SNAKE LORE FROM AN EXPERT

RATTLESNAKE PETE HAS TIPS FOR THE DOCTORS.

The Beating Hearts of Rattiers a Remedy for Consumption-Cannibal Snakes a Cure for Goltre-Milking a Serpent -Proper Treatment for Snake Bites.

ROCHESTER, Jan. 8 - Pete Gruber -- Rattleconsumption, or rather it's an old cure who have investigated the matter say ex-

Pete doses his patients with the beating hearts of rattlesnakes. He has had two patients recently, one a man living in Geneseo and the other also from a western and deafness.

New York town. A snake's heart, like a turtle's, pulsates and Gruber believes his patients have improved under the treatment. Only one

heart is taken at a time, and the dose isn't repeated very often. Pete keeps his own snakes. He has several hundreds of them in his little two story brick place in Water street. Besides

rattlesnakes, there are blacksnakes, copperheads, cobras and spotted adders in the collection. Pete's professional eards say that he will also cure "felons, carbuncles, boils and goitre quicker than any man on earth.

In addition to rattlesnake hearts, he uses in treating buman ailments snake skin and skunk, coon, rattlesnake, groundhog and dog oil. "Back to nature" is his professional motto.

"These ideas that sorse people have about snakes," said be the other day, "are all nonsense. It's a pleasure for me to handle and study them, and I'm as proud of the bit of paper presented to me at the last snake show in New York certifying that I'm the most skilful handler of poisonous snakes in this country as any college lad is of his diploma. Thirty years ago I saw an old Indian woman in Pennsylvania kill a rattlesnake, and since then my interest in 'em has never lagged."

It was from the Indians that Pete got his ideas about the medicinal properties of the rattlesnake. About that heroic remedy for consumption, though, he doesn't care to say much till after it's had a thorough trial, but he can't see why it won't be successful. All the other rattlesnake cures that he learned from the Indians have turned out to be O. K. There is the treatment for goilre, for instance.

"I cure go tre," says he, "by performing what might be called a snake operation. I apply my snakes to the patient's neck. "The cannibal snake from Florida, which is non-poisonous, but kills its victim by

crushing it, is the best one to use for the operation. If the patient is a lady I select the best looking snake in the lot and get her accustomed to it by allowing her to pet it. "That alone will sometimes take two or

three sittings. When everything is ready I hold the head and tail of the snake behind the patient's head and let the creature coil slowly around her neck, watching

snake attempts to form.

"When first applied the snake is naturally cold and somewhat clammy, which occasions the only really unpleasant sensation in the operation. Soon, however, the reptile begins to absorb heat and when it is removed after an hour or two its skin

"I don't know by what process the goitre is reduced, nor does anybody else, for that matter. All I know is that the cure is ted and that the snake invariably snake Pete-of this city has a new cure for dies after four or five applications. Those haustion causes its death."

The cast off skin of rattlers is used by Pete chiefly for poultices and the oil from

Pole never swallowed a rattlesnake heart himself, for there was never any occasion for some time after it has been cut from | for it; but if it doesn't taste any worse the body. This is an old Indian remedy, than the snake's flesh he wouldn't hesitate. He never ate rattlesnake flesh but once, and that was in Denver, several years ago, when he straved into Harry Davis's place in that city. Harry Davis was a rattlesnake

"Davis himself was out when I walked in." says Pete, "but I went around looking at his specimens. He had some fine, big fellows in the assortment; in fact, they were about a fine a lot of reptiles as I had

seen in many a your.
"I was intent upon observing a six footer that was trying to grawl out of its old skin when I was slapped on the back and the next moment I was shaking hands wah Harry Davis, the most daring boy with the snakes that I've ever seen. After a few easy remarks he unlocked and opened the

door of the den.
"I expected, of course, to see him pick up a rattler or two, but what he did do almost staggered me. He ran his arms full length into the nest and brought them out loaded with hissing rattlers. He held his deadly burden out toward me II. says I to myself, 'Pete, it's do I can't stand to lose my reputation Well.

at one throw. "So I quietly took the snakes in my arms as though it was a common occurrence for me to handle them that way. Davis put the snakes back in the cage; then turning. said:
"Shake, Pete. You're the real thing:

you're the first man that ever took those rattlers from me in that style.'

"'Well, Harry,' I replied, grasping his hand. 'you're pretty good yourself, for I never saw a human being handle the creature. tures that way before."

"And so a rattlesnake banquet was arranged in honor of the event.

out the plumpest rattler in the bunch. I don't remember how the meat was cooked. but it seems to me that it was fricasseed or toast. I ate three pieces, but can't say I relished it, although the taste wasn't disagreeable

agreeable.

Pete sells the venom of his rattlesnakes to chemists chiefly for laboratory work at the colleges. He gets \$1 a drop for it. He takes the poison from the reptiles in a simple way—that is, simple if you know Opening the door of the den, in which Opening the door of the den, in which there are probably a hundred rattlers, he waits until the head of one appears in the opening. Then quick as a flash he grabs it between his thumb and forefinger, his

Placing a silver spoon in front of the snake's mouth Pete allows it to strike out viciously at the metal. The venom, which is amber colored, is discharged in two line

grip being fastened just behind the reptile's

the roof of the mouth.

The discharge at a single strike scarcely

does more than wet the tip of the spoon. The same snake a few seconds later will secrete almost as much of the venom as it did on the first strike. Pete contends that a rattler is able to throw this poison charge anywhere from one to two feet. Before replacing the milked snake in the den the owner swabs out its mouth carefully with a sponge so as to prevent soreness from the posoning. Pete has been bitten by rattlesnakes nineteen times and by snakes of all kinds

fifty times.
"A rattler's bite is not so very dangerous, "A rattler's bite is not so very dangerous, if you only know how to treat it." he says. "The doctors say I'm immune to the poison, but that isn't so, for the last bite affected me more severely than any other and impaired my evesight.

"I always keep a kit containing antidotes and instruments near at hand. The minute

and instruments near at hand. The minute one of the creatures sinks its fangs into me I begin to pour down whiskey.

"This is the only occasion when I take anything strong in the drinking line, and it's a fact that the man who drinks much has a rear chance of recovering from a sake a poor chance of recovering from a snake bite compared with the from a snake a poor chance of recovering from a snake bite compared with the temperate man. But when I get prodded I drink myself drunk. Maybe you've heard you can't get drunk when a snake poison is in your system, but I've always found whiskey would make the fuddle come, no matter how many times you've been prodded. how many times you've been prodded.

"This, however, is only the first stee treatment and the most agreeable Taking a lance or my jack knife, if the former isn't handy, I slash the flesh just former isn't handy, I slash the flesh just behind the wound to the bone so as to get as much of the poison as possible out in that If there isn't any sharp instrument

available, it's a good thing to suck the bite. Before the whiskey has had time to get in its work. I inject into the circulation by means of a hypodermic syringe a solution of permanganate of potash, and then I soak the affected part in kerosene for about an hour.
"After being bitten, one's flesh feels like your foot does when it's asleep. The arm, if the bite is on the hand, begins to swell

and becomes discolored and also becomes swollen. also becomes swollen.
"If the antidotes are successful, the pain will soon diminish and great blood clots will come from the wound. The swelling

and stiffness, however, won't entirely disappear for a long time.

"The hardest case to treat I ever had was about four years ago when I was pricked three times on the same hand before I could recover control of the snake. I was scared, but really didn't suffer as much as I have from single bites.

"Sometimes the poison affects people peculiarly. I know a man whose arm has spotted up during July and August for fifteen years, and his eyesight during those months also is near." months also is poor."

Pete buys some of his snakes, but catches most of them. Snakes are sold by the pound and by the foot. Rattlers are worth

from 50 to 85 cents a pound and from 35 cents upward a foot. Pete goes down into Pennsylvania every year on a hunt. He does this as some men go hunting or fishing. He generally before July, for in that month and August the rattlers go blind and strike out madly in all directions at every sound. A forked stick about four feet long.

with a bag or box to carry the game, is all the hunting equipment needed.
"A warm sunny day is the ideal one for the hunt," says Pete. "Then the rattler stretched out on the rocks taking a sun

"If you can creep up on him without attracting his attention it's an easy matter to pin him to the ground with the forked stick and afterward transfer him to the

became a roadhouse and pienic grounds James McMann, who owned Flora Temple; Shaw bore a strong resemblance to Eichard Lady Moscow, Young Dutchman, George M. Patchen, Lady Blanche and Gray Mesbox. But the rattler is cunning, and unless ou are very careful or an old hand at the usiness the chances are he will get into his

den before you have an opportunity for a shot with the stick. The only thing left to do then is to tear up the rocks, and in that case it's not un-common to find five or six big ones in the

According to Pete, it is impossible to make a pet of a snake. It will never care for its owner no matter how kindly he treats it. A rattlesnake will commit suicide whenever is teased or in pain.
"I've never known a rattler or a copperad to strike unless cornered," says Pete.

gives warning before striking isn't true. It will strike sometimes without making a sound. Very few people know that it's impossible to tell the age of a rattlesnake. Even body knows that an additional rattle added to the tail every time the snake sheds ts skin, and everybody thinks this change of clothing occurs only once a year

in a single year, and each time a new rattle Score of Mississippi Lynchings.

seen a rattlesnake change its skin three times

While the lynching record for Mississippi 1 1935 exceeded that of 1904, three encouraging hases stand out clear and bold—the determination of Gov. Vardaman, backed by the State National Guard, to curb the spirit of mob law, even to the extent of rushing militia on special trains to the aid of the threatened culprit and conveying him to a place of safekeeping; second, the conviction before a white jury of a white man who took the law into his own hands and executed a negro the first instance in the history of Mississipping third, the violent spirit as affecting the negro race when one of their girls falls victim to a

fellow black.

race when one of their girls falls victim to a fellow black.

It is more than probable that the Mississippi Legislature, at the session which convenes January 2, will provide a more severe penalty for the crime of attempted rape. The limit for this offence is ten years under the present laws. This punishment is a bagatelle, and has no terrors for the evil-inclined. It is argued that to this light penalty is due the great number of lynchings in Mississippi each year, the offended people realizing that the culprit, even if convicted, will soon be at liberty to again prey on victims.

There were just an even twenty lynchings in Mississippi during the twelve months ending yesterday, as compared to eighteen for the year 1904. These twenty, who were all negro men, paid the penalty for: Criminal assault, 2: attempted criminal assault, 3: entering lady's bedroom, 2: author of insulting letter to lady, Eimirder, 4: attempted murder, 2: accessories to murder, 2: assault and battery, 2: firing on officers, 1, and threats, 1.

Three of the twenty lynchings occurred in Bolivar county, two each in Callahatchie, Perry, Wilkinson and Yazoo counties, and one each in Washington, Winston, Yalobusha, Kemper, Copiah, De Soto, Clay, Rankin and Coahoma counties.

30,000 Sheep Shut In by Snow

Elko correspondence Sa cramento Bee Thirty thousand sheep are snowbound in Pancake Valley, in White Pine county. Ten days ago herders started with the sheep from Elko county to the winter ranges and white sage plains in Nye county. The trip was made without trouble until they were caught in a heavy storm in White Pine. caught in a heavy storm in White Pine!

They started southwest again and found that they were completely blocked, the passes in the Pancake range being filled with many feet of snow. All efforts to find new outlets failed, and the sheep are destined to remain in the little valley all winter unless a thaw sets in. Supplies are being taken to the herders in charge.

The owners say the sheep will live through the winter in the valley unless there is more snow. The valley is well supplied withwater and there is a fair quantity of black sage.

RINGER OLDEN

STORY OF THE FAMOUS TROTTER SMALL HOPES.

How His Driver, After Thousands of Dollar Had Been Won on Him. Was Finally Caught—A Race in Which There Were

Three Ringers-End of Small Hopes The latest wrinkle in "ringing" harness horses, as discovered by the National Trot. ting Association, is to take a pacing stalling with a record of 2:081/2, make a gelding of the animal, report him dead, and then stan out with a promising candidate for the three minute classes at the smaller meet

ings.

The pacer originally known as Dick Wil son, later as Dry Monopole, and finally Tasberg, is the nag thus handled by usual the conspirators came to grief spite of their elaborate precautions. when it comes to a real ringing tour, wri Harry Ten Eyck White in the Militarka Sentinel, one that got all the money the was in sight, the final detection of the hi occurring only because he started in a rac where there were two other ringers, the phenomenal speed of the trio in a three minute race late in the fall causing the judges to grab all hands for identification the career of the trotter Small Hopes and what was done with him thirty years ago this fall has been a pattern for all subs quent outlaws.

To start with, Small Hopes was highly bred, being by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, an he was known to be a fast trotter, but owing to some turf trouble in which the men who controlled him became involved he was on

of business "Umbrella Bill" McGuigan, who after ward became mildly famous on the running turf, later becoming a member of the kansas Legislature, was the driver of Sr Hopes. He and the horse's owner and all round sport named Charlie Perki who hailed from Rochester, N. Y., starte out with Small Hopes for a campaign piracy pure and unadulterated. From Michigan the horse was shipped West, lar ing at Dubuque, Iowa, September 6. Dubuque was a good betting town,

in the three minute race at that meeting there were some local horses that the lowa sports believed unbeatable in their cla Judge of their anguish when, after tack mg their own horses to the limit, a m looking brown gelding took down money in straight heats, never giving t home plungers a chance to get out best mile was 2:40%, and as the unass brown horse could trot a bad but track in 2:25 and was a match for of the free to all trotters of that day of the free to all frotters of that day not take hard prying to get the away from the natives. The ne Lothair (for such was the first fals given Small Hopes) took down purse; then he was shipped to Omal Here was a chance for a big "k The first take. September 23 was The first race, September 23, class affair, and it apparently-thair's life to win at the end of fi the fastest mile being 2:33¼. The was entered the following day in a to all trot in which Pilot Temple and dall, champions of the West in those were also named. It was not su for a minute that the stranger would but he did, and he could be bought in pools of \$100. When the starte "go" for the first heat Lothair, that he scrabbling hard to win in 2:33 the scrabbling nard to win in 2.33 the de-fore, slipped away from those free rags as if they were tied, and over slowest sort of a track he stepped winning heats in 2.2844, 2.2614 and 2.33 That was the last of Lothair, but a Wilkesbarre, Pa., meeting in October

appeared a brown gelding called Lan Not a horseman but had heard of the effected out West with Lothair, but La did not fill the description of the myst stranger that carried the corn cro-away from Iowa and Nebraska. Lapland six heats to win his first sl race at Wilkesbarre, and so well waffair managed that no one suspects as ringer. The best heat was 2.33. as ringer. The best heat was 255.
Then Lapland journeyed to Washi
D. C., and this time seven heats with the seven heats.

quired before he could (apparent Best mile, 2:30. Lapland was L ington race never suspected th day after the race, however, when t ter was talked over, they becam picious, but when they looked in La

stall he was gone, and so were the that managed him.

By this time the newspapers were the exploits of Lothair and Laplane pictures of "McKellan," who seemed the owner of the horse, and certain the driver were sent all even the layer than the control of the sent all even the layer than t the driver, were sent all over the la Lapland disappeared, the he shipped to a small town near Bo some alterations in his markings we There was a meeting at Mystic Par Boston, about that time, and it Boston, about that time, and it cided to enter the brown gelding o But the saying that a rattlesnake always under false colors, as it was known betting would be good, and it was a could win any three minute race e grammed.

The night before the entries McGuigan and his merry men were in the reading room of a suburban McGuigan was improving his mind bing a Boston paper. The man wicharge of empering the horse was tribink of a new name for Small. think of a new name for Small Finally he appealed to McGuigan, a worthy, glancing at the newspaper hand, saw a staring head line which "The Westbrook Tragedy." "Call him Westbrook," said McGnigar

nated as directed. When the part Boston and the pool selling on t minute race began the night bef opening of the meeting the men backing Westbrook were delight prised at the fine betting. I horses both ringers (although the know it), were backed to the limit were several New England page port. It really looked as if the the season was going to be a jui Out came the horses the fe The judge said "go," and away struck was something fierce the quarter pole in 0:30, and they straight work of the backstret reached, they flattened out and step to the half like free for allers, getti in 1:11. But McGuigan was foxy.

him what the time

smelled danger.

Back into the ruck went Westbr

accordingly the brown gelding wa

the other pair tore to the wire in nomenal time for a three minute the judges grabbed every horse t lay hands on and wanted to know it. Only one of the ringers escal was a nag owned near Chicago scented danger and drove rightrack gate, knowing that once tack gate, knowing that once of test the judges would have no it. But Westbrook, alias Lapland, at last. The dye stuff on his leawhen soap and warm water were and the horse and all hands were Then Small Hopes, still one of trotters in the land, was bough in M. Vanderbilt, grandfath ween transport of the found. present generation of the family prominent at horse shows. "W he was called, was a natura and always willing to pay the good trotter. Putting Small double harness with Lady Mad

lished a pole record of 223 Finally, when Small Hopes was and not fit for racing, Mr. Van plied to the national association's horse reinstated, but the requestused. Then he gave Small Friend. Then he gave Small H friend. Not long before his sudden d talk with Mr. Vanderbilt one whis Fifth avenue palace on the horseflesh. We "talked horse" and Mr. Vanderbilt dwelt drives he had enjoyed with seeming to think more of that he Maud S, and other faster ones he

in later years.